

THRILLED BY STATE "LINES"

English Woman Surprised at Simplicity of Crossing Boundaries in the United States.

I like the feeling of crossing from one state into another, especially as the American states are as big as European countries. Especially also as there is only a stone to mark the division, and the transit is as simple as going from one county to another.

At Ticonderoga you cross from New York state to Vermont, or from Vermont to New York state. This might seem an important process. Actually, you stand on one shore and toot your horn, taking a soft drink the while, and presently a vessel appears which is none other than a roomy red punt, propelled from the side by a small launch. The punt lets down a tall-board, the motor gives a hiccup over it, and there you are until the process, reversed, takes place on the other side. This is one of the few ferries by means of which you span the great waterways from New York to Canada—waterways over which, most of the time, bridges are unthinkable.

It is also the gateway from the Green mountains in the Adirondacks, blue and shapely, and from the one you can see the other on either side of Lake Champlain, and between the two on the sparkling blue surface of the lake piles a little white steamer, bearing visitors to the most historic spots of North America, and taking the place of the birch bark canoe with its load of Indians, who also had their own particular interest in historic spots.

—Muriel Harris in the Manchester (England) Guardian.

SPANIARDS' DEBT TO MOORS

Art of Tile-Making Is a Legacy Which Invaders Left When They Were Driven Out.

The Spaniards have been fighting the Moors for the last 1,000 years, but the Moors, during the centuries of their occupancy of the Iberian peninsula as conquerors, developed much in the way of art and architecture that is most highly valued today.

To them we owe, for one small item, the tiles which so beautifully adorn our bathrooms and which, utilized in various ways, contribute so much to the artistic finish of dwellings and other buildings. The Moors established at Seville great tile factories, and at the present time that city is a very important tile-making center. In its neighborhood are deposits of a clayey earth highly suitable for the purpose, which is ground fine, sifted, dampened and stamped with designs, then burned with a slow fire. Colors are applied and the tiles are finally baked with high heat for twenty-four hours.

Many of the designs are artistic, representing scenes from Don Quixote, bull fights, etc. Sacred paintings are reproduced in tiles for churches. In fact, thanks to their ancient enemies, the Moors, the Spaniards have developed art in tiles far beyond anything with which we are familiar.

Treasures for University.

Four important manuscript letters from the sixteenth century have been placed in the manuscript room of the University of Chicago. Two are letters of King Henry III of France, notorious in connection with the massacre of St. Bartholomew, and are dated in 1574. One is a letter of his successor, King Henry IV of Navarre, signed by him in 1589. Two of these letters are on parchment and one bears the royal seal. A fourth letter in the collection is that of Cardinal de Rambouillet addressed to King Charles IX of France and dated in Rome December 2, 1570. These original letters are important documents bearing upon the religious wars in France in the sixteenth century, and were discovered in Paris by Prof. James Westfall Thompson of the university in the course of his investigations on the Huguenots. Professor Thompson has presented them to the university.

What She Must Know.

In a woman's magazine has been set down a list of twenty-five accomplishments necessary before a young woman can be said to be educated. And this in these days! If this test is accepted as a whole it is as hard as ever to be a woman. According to this standard a woman must know how to sew, to cook, to mend, to be gentle, to value time, to dress neatly, to keep a secret, to avoid idleness, to be self-reliant, to respect old age, to darn stockings, to make good bread, to keep a home tidy, to control her temper, to make home happy, to be above gossiping, to take care of the sick, to take care of the baby, to sweep down the cobwebs, to marry a man for his worth, to read the very best of books, to be a helpmate to her husband, to take plenty of active exercise, to keep clear of trashy literature, to be a womanly woman under all circumstances.

Office Boy Got Even.

There was a knock at the office door, says the London Chronicle, and a clerk threw up the communication panel, through which was thrust a parcel wrapped in brown paper, some two feet square.

Thinking to "take a rise" out of the office boy, the clerk called out: "Johnny, here's your lunch arrived!" Some time later another package arrived, with a quantity of paper exposed to view through an opening in the end.

"Mr. Jones," yelled the office boy, "your lunch has come now!"

THE STORY

By JACK LAWTON.

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Jane Orme sat deep in her problem before the fire. Bruce Addington was the problem, and even Jane's clear eyes could read no explanation of his strange moods and emotions. Surely Bruce loved her now, even as she loved him, the attachment had been growing slowly and surely, and to Jane Orme love in its unselfishness was a revelation. For years she had written of the subject, and the winsome charm of her writings won for her fame—fame in a measure. The little town that sheltered her still regarded Jane Orme merely as a kindly, friendly person.

Beyond, in the greater cities, young girls bending over her books pictured her very differently as one as ingeniously fascinating as the heroines of her own tales. Jane loved to write of French women.

Her latest book, "Madeline," was growing day by day and so real the character became to Jane that sometimes it seemed more than an insistent inspiration. When Bruce Addington came calmly and unheralded as the one all important into her life, Jane enjoyed much his sympathy in her work. He was able too, to help her in many details of her writing. Bruce had spent three years, long ago, in France. The firm who recently had taken him into partnership commissioned him there at that time. Jane Orme, busy and happy in the penning of her fancied romances, had found none equally satisfying for herself; so, because of her acknowledged lovelessness, she was dubbed laughingly, but believably, nevertheless, as heartless. When Bruce came, her assurance was completely swept aside. Absolutely, Jane loved him.

As weeks passed, there was about the big earnest man that which plucked and troubled her. Why were his dark eyes always somber shadowed, even in the look which told unmistakably his love? And while his eyes and actions voiced this truth, why did his lips remain silent? Jane, pausing often over her written pages, wondered and wondered. And as she brooded, busy with her problem in the firelight, Bruce came suddenly, to sit at her side. His fine eyes looked searchingly, pleadingly into her own.

"I tried not to come," he began, perplexingly, then stopped.

Jane sighed. She was discouraged by questionings which failed to bring explanation of her lover's moods.

"I want," she said, instead, "to let you read part of my new book, Bruce. You can help me with the coloring."

"Tell me the theme," he begged her, "and later I will go over the story. It is pleasant here with only the light of the fire—and you."

Jane spoke stiffly. It was difficult for her to put into cold words, her thought.

"The hero," she began, "is a fine young American, who went away to war—the old story in a measure—for he becomes wounded and meets, while convalescing, my appealing Madeline. A little French girl, Bruce, but such a French girl, with the charm of his three long ago admired French girls rolled into one. So my hero loves, and impulsively marries. But there my story only begins. Disappointment and humiliation come to poor little Madeline when she finds how dissimilar their tastes and dispositions are. Bravely, as she tries to mold herself into the typical clever American girl, her husband so evidently expected to find beneath her whimsical personality. Madeline fails, to her bitterness and his despair, while John Allen himself fails in living up to the hero-glamor Madeline had married. So, they separate; he coming back to his own free country, Madeline living on. In her own loved city on John Allen's faithfully sent money. Yet—two lives separate—broken. Jane's voice trailed off musingly, while Bruce, leaning forward, caught suddenly at her hands, crushing them in his own.

"Jane!" he exclaimed, "Jane! where did you get your thought, your perfect understanding of that situation?"

Jane slowly released her hands. "Why," she replied, "that would be the natural outcome of the situation. Human nature, Bruce," she laughed uncertainly, "is supposed to be my specialty, you know."

Bruce was on his knees, before her, his head against her arm.

"Then, knowing human nature," he said, "perhaps you can forgive my coming here at all, daring to devote myself to you, making you learn, perhaps, to love me. For I was that young American, Jane, the year I went to take charge of our French office. And there I met and married your Madeline of another name. We live apart in our separate lands; Jane, for the mistake is irreparable. Yet, the fatter holds us both from happiness. I could not be the one to break that fetter, Jane. This little useless butterfly of a Madeline depends still upon my support, across the seas. And after all, the foolish union was of my persuasion. But that is a hard ending—for a story—Jane Orme."

Jane looked down at the man's troubled face, through bright tear-filled eyes.

"Dear friend," she gently comforted, "I think and I hope the end is not yet. The Madeline of my story is still to find her happiness in one of her own people. She it is who must seek release from the bond. That will be the end of the story."

And Jane smiled as she folded the manuscript away, her problem vanished.

How To Get More Eggs

The fact that a satisfactory egg production cannot be maintained without the regular use of mash has been demonstrated by flock records from all parts of the state, according to T. S. Townsley, extension poultry specialist of the Missouri College of Agriculture. Yet probably the most common reason found for the low average which some flocks still show is the fact that the owners are careless in keeping the mash supply constantly available.

The one most important fact for all farm poultry keepers is that egg production is determined by the kind and amount of feed given and that in order to insure heavy laying the hens must be fed their grain regularly and must have dry mash continually available. Moreover this dry mash must contain animal protein in some such form as commercial meat scrap or tankage if the birds are to lay profitably, unless enough milk is available to give the hens all the milk they will drink every day.

On some farms attempts have been made to economize by reducing the amount of meat scrap or tankage in the ration, and this almost invariably results in a loss of profit through the lessened number of eggs secured. The standard ration recommended is to keep a dry mash composed of 100 pounds of wheat brand, 100 pounds of wheat shorts and 50 pounds of commercial meat scrap or tankage constantly available in dry mash hoppers, and to supplement this by feeding daily in the scratch litter approximately 10 pounds of shelled corn and 5 pounds of oats or other grain for every 100 hens.

Ste. Genevieve Proof

Should Convince Every Ste. Genevieve Reader.

The frank statement of a neighbor, telling the merits of a remedy. Bids you pause and believe.

The same endorsement. By some stranger far away Commands no belief at all. Here's a Ste. Genevieve case. A Ste. Genevieve citizen testifies. Read and be convinced.

Florin Klein, 450 Washington St., says: "About five years ago I had an awful hurting in my back and hips. When I was down I couldn't get up as it seemed something was holding me down. There was a steady dull ache in the small of my back and just over my kidneys day and night. This trouble came on after I had typhoid fever a number of years ago. I used Don's Kidney Pills from Hinch & Douglas' Drug Store and they gave me permanent relief. Don's are a good kidney remedy."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Don's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Klein had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Is The Outlook Attractive From The Kitchen Window

Is the outlook from your kitchen window pleasant? If not, can you improve it? Cleaning up the back yard will often help, and a hedge or a trellis of vines can sometimes be used to screen undesirable features. Also trim walks of concrete or some other permanent materials, and well-seeded lawn about the kitchen door keeps much dust and mud from being carried indoors. The United States Department of Agriculture suggests.

C. A. FULDNER, OPT. D. of the firm of FULDNER & COMPANY, Marina Bldg., 306 N. Grand Ave., St. Louis, Mo., specializing in the correction of eyesight, eyestrain, and the proper fitting of glasses, will be in Ste. Genevieve again Wednesday, Nov. 16 at the Meyer Hotel from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Any word may be left for him there.

Write for information or appointment.

The wisest men of the world are now congregated together in the greatest country of the world. They ought to stay.

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Kill Kafir Pest In Winter

"The new kafir or sorghum worm is not a new arrival in the United States," according to Dr. Leonard Haseman of the Mo. College of Agriculture. "It was described and named as long ago as 1881 when it attracted some attention in Alabama. However, as a serious scourge of kafir and related crops, it came into prominence only in the past two months. It seems to prefer the unripe grain of kafir, sorghum and allied crops.

"Where most abundant this pest has destroyed 100 per cent of the grain crop, and some counties report a loss reaching 70 per cent for the whole county. Kafir is being pushed as an important grain crop for the Ozark counties of the state, but if this worm continues to be so destructive in the years to come it will greatly discourage this movement.

"The pest this year developed one brood during August and September and the offspring of that brood are now arriving at the full-grown stage. From recent breeding experiments being carried on at the Missouri Experiment Station it seems likely that the pest is preparing to pass the winter in the full grown larva or pupa in a cocoon behind the leaf sheaths and elsewhere on kafir, sorghum, corn and similar crops. If it does this, the farmer has an excellent opportunity to reach the pest in the winter by using up all fodder and other materials in which it may be found during the winter.

"This, with the late fall plowing of all infested fields, that can safely be plowed, with the view of turning under all overwintering stages of the worm, should go far toward the control of the pest. The caterpillar is sluggish and at this season seems to be present mostly as immature or fullgrown worms. It is not likely, therefore, to get far from the infested crop or field before winter. Those who have had trouble with the pest should keep this in mind and try to eliminate it as completely as possible before spring."

How Not to Take Cold.

Some persons are subject to frequent colds, while others seldom, if ever, have a cold. You will find that the latter take good care of themselves. They take a shower or cold sponge bath every day in a warm room, avoid over heated rooms, sleep with a window open or partly open, avoid excesses, over eating, becoming over heated and then chilled and getting the feet wet. Then, when they feel the first indication of a cold, they take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy without delay and it is soon over, adv.

PROBATE COURT COCKET

NOVEMBER TERM, 1921.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1921.

Richard Gegg vs. Aug. L. Gegg, Guar. Gertrude N. Duval et al. vs. Mrs. C. E. Duval, Guar.

Raymond Lalumondier et al. vs. Mrs. Lena Lalumondier, Guar.

F. A. Weiss dec., Wm. and Henry Weiss, Adms.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1921.

Robert Brown vs. Nellie Brown, Guar.

David N. Polston dec., M. E. Polston and J. F. Barton, Adms.

Aug. J. Harter dec., Nellie Harter, Adm.

Disarmament is on every lip, but the lip is a long way from the heart.

Official Court Directory.

Circuit Judge Peter H. Huck
Presiding Judge Thos. B. Straghan
Associate Judge, Dist. 1 Vincent Valleroy.
Associate Judge, Dist. 2 John Gordon
Circuit Clerk Felix J. Rigdon
Recorder of Deeds Felix J. Rigdon
County Clerk A. A. Baumgartner
Probate Judge Frank J. Huck
Sheriff Lawrence I. Siebert
Collector Wm. P. Huck
Assessor Louis Donze
Treasurer Joseph H. Rehm
Prosecuting Atty. C. J. Stanton
County Supt. of Schools Miss Vivian Gaty
Co. Surveyor Henry Nations
Coroner Leo Basler
Public Administrator Leo S. Yealy
Judge Juvenile Court Geo. Steigle

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT, meets on fourth Monday in April and October.
COUNTY COURT, meets on first Monday in May, August, November and February.
PROBATE COURT, meets on 2nd Monday in May, August, November and February.

CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Mayor, Guy E. Paxton.
Aldermen 1st Ward, Bernard Grieshaber and Harry Rehm.
Aldermen 2nd Ward, Simon DuRocher and Leon C. Vorst.
Aldermen 3rd Ward, George Stuppy and Gottlieb Rehm.
President of Board Gottlieb Rehm.
Marshal, John Herter.
Clerk, Henry Rozier, Jr.
City Attorney, C. J. Stanton.
Board's regular meeting, second Monday of each month.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Creditors and all others interested in the estate of Aug. J. Harter, deceased, are hereby notified that I intend to make a final settlement thereof at the next term of the Probate Court of Ste. Genevieve county, Missouri, to be held at the Court House in said county, on the second Monday in November A. D. 1921.

NELLIE HARTER, Administratrix.

Oct. 15, 1921.

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Chamberlain's Tablets Have Done Her a World of Good.

"Chamberlain's Tablets have done me a world of good," writes Mrs. Ella L. Patton, Kirkville, N. Y. "I have recommended them to a number of my friends and all who have used them praise them highly." When troubled with indigestion or constipation, give them a trial and realize for yourself what an excellent medicine it is.

The quality of a man's brains is not always indicated by his speech. Some men are dumb.

Katherine Spencer



One new film star who is rapidly coming to the fore is Katherine Spencer. Miss Spencer is a New York girl. Her father, Alvin W. Spencer, formerly of Cincinnati, O., at one time was United States consul to the West Indies. Katherine enjoys the distinction also of being the niece of John Robinson, the circus man.



L ASA week I tella my boss I wanta vacash. And da boss tella me he was gonna taka suma ting. So we decida for sava da expense we go suma time. You know I tella you one time bouta stronga pipe vot da boss ees gotta? Well, he taka dat pipe on da vacash, too.

We go een da flevver to da ocean for da vacash. I dunno for sure, but for way dat pipe smella now I tink eet hava leetle ones on da road someplace. Dat pipe ees so stronga now he breaka da prohibish law.

I try fiva, seexa time losa dat pipe on da road, but no can do. I trow outside one time and den I makeda flevver go so fasta he can. Pretty queeck da air was begin getta fresh, an was no moecha smell. But when we reacha tree four mile down da road and was no moecha smell only leetle bit da boss know hees pipe was gone. So he makeda me go back and geeva look. I not gotta moecha trouble for locate—jusa follow da smell and when almosta knocka me down dat was da pipe.

When we reach da sea we go veevit some frien. Da boss lighta hees pipe een da house and everybody go out. I no lika dat way so I tella heem eef wanta smoka da pipe go down by da ocean where ees open place and plenty weend.

No sexa day he taka my idee and go down by da ocean. I feegure nobody gotta go out eef he smoka on da beach. But I am meestake een dat place lika other one. Da boss and hees pipe was been no more as coopla hours by da ocean when da tide could no standa smell and he go out, too. Wot you tink?



How It Started

THE JURY.

SHORTLY after the Norman Conquest the Curia Regis, or King's court, appointed twelve knights to inquire into and examine various matters which might come before it. Sutors at the Curia Regis began to summon these twelve to inquire into and judge their suits. Thus, originally, the jury (Latin, *jurare*, to swear) were twelve men sworn to investigate and judge evidence. During the reign of Henry IV the jury was restricted to its present function as judge of facts only.

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